Philosophy. What is it? The dictionary says it’s a “person’s fundamental beliefs and the reasons for their beliefs, the sum of the ideas and convictions of an individual”. What if I person has no beliefs or has no good reason for their beliefs? What if their beliefs are just there with no purpose then what? How about life? What is the true definition of life? Is life actually living through struggles and making ways out of no way possible? Or is life defined “the quality that distinguishes a vital and functional being from a dead body”. Personally I don’t believe that life is defined as just being here and breathing air.

My life hasn’t always been as easy as it is today or seems to be. My mom struggled so much when I was younger. She never had the best relationship with my father, which left me without a lot of things I should have had, it also left me without a man to look up to and be there for me when I needed him most. Till this day I can remember days where my little brother and me had to eat leftovers from previous nights in a row. We never had the nicest things (cars, house, and clothes). I rarely saw my mom cry because she was so strong-minded, so the nights I did catch her crying I knew it was serious. It was hard for her by herself; she struggled trying to make ends meet. Is this life? Watching my mother cry and struggle having NOBODY there for my brother and me? Me having to be the man of the house and I had no “man” in me.

My situation when I was younger shaped me into who I am today. I always had the gift to make people laugh and accept me, I was never hated I always have been loved. Now that my mom made it through all the struggles we had made it through everybody wants to be around like they have been here the whole time.

My mom always told me about god and how that’s all the music she would play around me. She made us go to church consistently, we had no option. I thank her for that because at times when I get into a little trouble I always know where to go (God). When I get in major trouble that’s when I start to question god, I wonder why he make people get into bad situations that only do good by him. I always tried so hard to do good, but this day in time its so easy to do bad. That’s why my life is so stressful.

Recently some men that I am close to have started to come into my life, they give me someone to talk to about my problems, go to for advice and guidance. Through them men that’s how I developed my purpose in life. The men that are in my life I want to be them to someone else, give them guidance, be in their corner and help them in life. Therefore it is important for me to graduate college so I can be a positive role model for them and also be financially stable so I can have money to award them and take them out at times.

Everything I do I try to take pride in. when I have children I will be the father that I never had and more. For all my mom has done for me failure is not an option for as much as she has done, excuses cant be an excuse I will succeed I will be what people never thought of me being I will be!

What’s life? Is it what the dictionary says “the quality that distinguishes a vital and fictional being from a dead body” at a point in my life I felt this way, I thought I was just here with no purpose until I got older, then I noticed all the struggles we went through and the reasons for them. I refuse to let that be my definition of life, I went through too much. Life is when you live through struggles you under go and never give up, when your determined to be somebody and do something with your life. There is a difference in living life and just living.

In life, we as human beings tend to make mistakes, which I don’t do a lot but the times I do make mistakes they are very big mistakes. These are struggles that I made struggles they could have been prevented but I made a bad decision. The older I have became my life becomes easier at home, soon as I step outside the harder it becomes.

During the summer my mother and me had a rough relationship because of a decision I had made that could of hurt my mother and me. I’m glad this situation happened because it made me open my eyes and realize what I was doing wasn’t worth it, and it showed me how good I have it in life and how much I take for granted. Since this incident I have became more mature and responsible, I’ve also went to my mother and apologized for the way I hurt her.

This takes me back to my reasoning and definition of life. It is how you handle your struggles and situations to determine if your living life or not. I am living life because I know that just living would have not been this hard.